



New Lives in Yoyle

Part 1

<http://aminoapps.com/p/roc0cjk>

Part 2

<http://aminoapps.com/p/ktaus9>

Part 3

<http://aminoapps.com/p/uaan68>

Part 4

<http://aminoapps.com/p/6n4apk>

Part 5

<http://aminoapps.com/p/qbf4pj>

Part 6

<http://aminoapps.com/p/4qtrrj>

Part 7

<http://aminoapps.com/p/ltty7g>

Part 8

<http://aminoapps.com/p/aragvp>

Part 9

<http://aminoapps.com/p/8049u4>

Part 10

<http://aminoapps.com/p/uz8swp>

Not sure if this will work haha

Edit: Since it doesnt work you could just copy and paste OR my username on Object Show Amino is Lucky Rhino where you could

read it (it's called tragic after-bfb fanfic) All chapters after 10 will be posted here due to it covering some different topics.

New Lives in Yoyle Part 11

The next day, in the morning as the sun began to rise, Ruby was headed to Marker's alleyway, to give him the spray-paint. She hoped that she was not too late, but she ended up being early, before Marker was even there.

About five minutes after Ruby was there, Marker arrived, flinching a bit after seeing Ruby waiting.

"Oh, it's just you," Marker said, smiling nervously. Ruby opened her back pack, revealing three spray paint cans, glistening in the light of the early sun. Marker's eyes filled with joy and excitement. "I usually only get two! Thanks," he told Ruby. Ruby smiled as Marker pulled out a can of red paint, and started to mark the wall. He marked a red cylinder, and then a purple and white pentagon, the shape of Ruby.

"This could symbolize us!" Marker exclaimed. Ruby was flattered by the act. She didn't even pay much attention to the colors she chose, but apparently Marker did. She then noticed Marker take out 15 dollars. "I-is this enough? Five for every can?" Ruby smiled, gazing at the money. She had forgotten about it through all the excitement of this new friendship. "Y-yeah! That's enough!" Ruby grabbed the money, then asked, "Want me to get you more for the same price?" Marker nodded happily, pleased with the dealing. He just needed to hand her money, while she did all the hard stuff.

New Lives in Yoyle Part 12

Ruby started heading back to the Freesmart house, feeling the warmth of the rising sun comfort her. When she stepped inside, everybody was still asleep, except Match who was in the kitchen.

“Who’s tha- Oh, Ruby! I didn’t know you were out! Where were you?”

Ruby, a bit confused why Match, one who usually slept in, was awake so early, said “I, uh, got money! For you!” Match looked confused as well, asking, “Where’d you get money from?” Ruby laughed nervously, then said, “I got a job! And I’m being payed! It’s not much but,” Ruby stopped a second to pull out the money, “15 dollars!” Ruby looked back at Match, who was smiling, and she then hugged Ruby. “T-thanks Ruby! I actually, like, really appreciate you doing that for me, like... Thank you.” Ruby felt her heart race, and Match went back to... Making breakfast?

Match had made pancakes. Eventually Pencil came downstairs. “Good morning Ma- are you making pancakes?” Match smiled nervously. “Y-yeah, I thought maybe people would like them...” Pencil grinned saying, “Of course we will! I am just surprised you woke up so early!”

Ruby looked at Match. She was happy. She wasn’t superior, she wasn’t in the best place, she woke up early to cook, (which she never did,) but she was happy. Ruby enjoyed seeing her in such a state.

“Oh, Pencil,” Match started, “Ruby got a job! Isn’t that, like, great?!” Pencil looked surprised. “R-really? Ruby, is this true?” Ruby nervously muttered, “Yeah...”

Pencil grinned proudly and said, “Cool! That’s great!”

Match was about finished making pancakes, and brought some to everybody who was downstairs, and then took some upstairs for Firey

Jr.

“So, Ruby,” Pencil started, “What job did you get?”

Ruby panicked. She never prepared for this question. Pencil waited, until Ruby finally said, “B-Babysitting! Yeah, uh, yesterday I babysat Grassy!”

Pencil looked pleased, and Ruby felt quite guilty. “Well, I’m going for a walk! Glad I could help,” Ruby said, heading out the door.

New Lives in Yoyle Part 13

While on her walk, Ruby heard some commotion over at the police station, and decided to take a look, in case it was important.

She walked near nervously.

Golf Ball and Tennis Ball were over there talking with Donut. All three were grinning, as if they just accomplished something.

“Uh, hey guys,” Ruby greeted, and all their eyes shot towards her.

“Oh hi Ruby! We are installing the security cameras... A bit late, but it will prevent theft in the future!”

Ruby felt her heartbeat quicken. “W-why do you need those silly things?! They’ll probably break on the spot!”

“I’m sure they won’t Ruby, me and TB put a LOT of work into these!” GB said, glaring a bit. Tennis Ball nudged her soothingly and said, “Don’t worry Ruby! We tested them many times! They work really well, and we are always prepared to make more!”

Ruby smiled, trying to calm down and said, “O-okay, I, I guess I am just a bit worried there is a thief out and about, heh! Well bye!”

Ruby left, sweat dripping from her face

New Lives in Yoyle Part 14

After eating his pancakes, Firey Jr gradually got downstairs. It was hard due to his small size. Once at the bottom floor, he said, "I did it!" Match heard and hurried over. "What are you doing down here?" she asked.

Firey Jr smiled to himself. "I made it down the stairs," he said proudly. Match sighed. "You know I would have, like, carried you, right?"

Firey Jr looked up. "You would?" Match smiled, "Of course!"

"I'm going outside," Firey Jr said. Match stood in front of him. "Aren't you supposed to rest your arm?" Firey Jr rolled his eyes. "I am not staying in here all day. Just let me go." Match frowned nervously, then said, "Be careful," as Firey Jr left.

Once outside, Firey Jr decided to head to the garden. Fries had made gardening his new hobby, and Gelatin usually hung out there as well.

"Hey guys!" Firey Jr called. The two looked at him. Gelatin asked, "How's your arm holding up?" Firey Jr smirked. "With a cast." Gelatin started laughing, as Fries just smiled and rolled his eyes, trying to pay attention to whatever he was growing.

Firey Jr stared at the plants around the garden... Most of them either dead or really odd, or some type of yoyleberry plant.

"Gelatin?"

"Yeah?"

"Y-you were friends with my dad... Right?"

"Yeah?"

"Why can't I live with him?"

Gelatin felt beads of sweat form on his head. He wasn't sure how to

tell the truth about this... Fries tried ignoring the conversation, not wanting to be involved at all.

“He’s just, uuh, sick?” Gelatin responded. Fries groaned at the response, and Gelatin laughed nervously. Firey Jr felt they were acting a bit suspicious. “How sick? So sick we can’t even talk?!”

Fries sighed and joined the conversation, figuring Gelatin would say something wrong. “Firey Jr, your dad is not sick, there is just something wrong with him at the moment, and most of us think you would be better off with Match for now.” Firey Jr panicked. “Something’s wrong with him? It doesn’t affect me right? I don’t want to be affected!”

Firey Jr was curled up into a ball, and Gelatin said, “Oh, it’s not genetic at all! It’s just, uh.... Somebody... did something... to him... He’s safe though!” Firey Jr scoffed and said, “Well that sure helps,” and decided to get up and leave. He decided he would ask somebody else.

New Lives in Yoyle Part 15

Blocky and Basketball were at a park with Grassy. Lollipop watched from a distance. How would she get rid of him? He was always being watched over by... Those two... She had to create some sort of distraction. But what? She noticed Ruby walking by, and pulled her aside.

“Ruby, could you help me with something?” Lollipop asked urgently. Ruby nodded, and Lollipop said quietly, “I need you to get Grassy for me, but do not make it obvious you took him, and do not tell anybody about this deal.” Ruby laughed nervously, then asked, “A-are we kidnapping him?” Lollipop blanked out for a moment, before saying, “No,” with a small bit of uncertainty. Lollipop then said, “I’ll lend you a few dollars,” which sparked Ruby’s interest. She enjoyed the pleasure that filled the house earlier, and definitely loved being valued by the other Freesmarters. “Y-yeah, sure, just... You can’t tell anybody either, okay?” Lollipop nodded with a solemn smile, then said, “Take him into the woods. I’ll meet you in there. Ruby nodded hesitantly, and Lollipop went to speak with Basketball and Blocky.

“Hey you two, how’s it going?” Lollipop asked Blocky and Basketball. Grassy was playing in the sand behind them.

“Hey Lollipop,” responded both Basketball and Blocky. Blocky smiled, then said, “We decided we should take Grassy to the park today! Basketball is off work, so we thought it was a good time...” Basketball smiled. The three chatted. Lollipop, who practiced persuasion and body language in her free time, was able to keep them looking her way. Meanwhile, Ruby bribed Grassy into the woods, telling him she found a treehouse.

“Yeah, he is really sweet,” said Basketball, referring to Grassy. Blocky nodded and looked back at where Grassy was. Basketball noticed his face go pale and looked back as well.

“Wha? Hey wasn’t Grassy just here?” Lollipop asked in fake bewilderment. Blocky stared all over the playground, and Basketball started panicking. “Where is he? He was just here? How did he leave so quickly? He can’t be far!” Blocky rubbed Basketball’s back. “Don’t worry, he probably just went to get something to eat... Let’s check the arcade.” Basketball and Blocky rushed in the direction of the arcade, and Lollipop felt guilt fill her body.

After she can no longer see the two she stepped in the forest’s direction, and found Ruby hugging Grassy on a log. “Don’t worry Grassy, I promise no monsters live in these woods,” Ruby said, slightly glaring at Lollipop.

Lollipop pulled out three dollars, handing them to Ruby. Ruby’s eyes glowed at the money, and she put it into her backpack. Lollipop got out her own bag, and put the sleepy Grassy into it. “Go to sleep little one,” Lollipop told Grassy, and sleep he did.

She thanked Ruby and started toward her house. She knew this was a wrong thing to do, and there was probably much better things she could have done but... She wanted Snowball’s money.

When she got home, she put Grassy on the couch to sleep. This wouldn’t be too hard, right? Nobody really came over anyways.